

The following is an extract from the publication of the Cashier of the Bank,
Wilkins Trenchill, Esq.

During the last year, a charge of *negro trading* was preferred against Gen. Jackson in one of the Kentucky papers. This charge, the editors of the Republican, in their usual *temperate* style, pronounced an *infamous falsehood*. A few days subsequent to this denial, I was informed by a gentleman of this place, of some circumstances which tended to establish the fact, and a short time after, whilst looking over some old bank books, which had been lying in the Nashville bank almost unnoticed for *twelve or fifteen years*, I laid my hands on one belonging to Gen. Jackson, in which his account with the bank had been made up and settled, and which had been left there before I went into the bank. I am not aware that it was left in bank under any other than ordinary circumstances, that is, for settlement, and after being written up, was never called for. In the first page of this book was a memorandum of the character alluded to in the Republican, the tenor of which satisfied me of the fact, that the General was concerned with Coleman and Green in trading in negroes. This memorandum I did "exhibit" to five or six persons, amongst whom was a *firm and decided friend of Gen. Jackson*. The exhibition of this paper or memorandum was not made with any design of injuring Gen. Jackson in public estimation, or of producing any effect whatever upon the approaching election; but for the purpose of showing to those few individuals, that the editors of the Republican, in their great zeal to serve their friend and patron, had been too hasty in their denial, and that there were some grounds at least for the charge.

WILKINS TANNERHILL.

Boyd M'Nairy, Esq. who has addressed the letter, in another part of today's paper, to Gen. Jackson, is one of the most respectable citizens of Tennessee. He is a brother of John M'Nairy, Judge of the United States Court of East and West Tennessee. He is one of the oldest and most respectable physicians of Nashville. He has been for several years President of the Nashville Bank, and is now the electoral candidate of the Nashville district, selected by a convention of delegates.

Wilkins Tannehill, Esq. whose letter is also inserted in this day's paper, is a highly respectable citizen of Nashville. He has been several years Mayor of that city. For the last five or six years he has held the responsible situation of Cashier of the Nashville bank, and is now acknowledged by all persons to be a man of strict integrity and veracity, a man of equal standing with any other citizen in Tennessee.

It is stated in a letter to the Louisville Focus, that Gen. Jackson has gone to remain at Tyree's Springs, within a few miles of the Kentucky line, to superintend the elections of that State.—Our readers may recollect that in the General's Harrodsburg letter, he declared himself ready to take his post wherever his friends should indicate that his presence was necessary. It is, therefore, fair to presume that it has been indicated to him that Kentucky cannot be relied on to back his pretensions; that the loss of Kentucky will be destructive to his prospects; and that he must take post near the scene of action, where he did at the last election, when he made his furious attack on Mr. Buckner.

Do not such movements as these show desperation? Mr. Clay cannot pay a visit to the State of Kentucky where the roots of his affection and his fame are to be found, but he is assailed, his objects distorted, and his motives impugned. He is pronounced an intriguer. Gen. Jackson, in 1827 and now takes his station within a few miles of the Kentucky line, during the elections, to direct movements, and receive reports. He takes an active part, by impeaching the conduct of a representative opposed to his interests, and corresponds with those who favor him, and his letters are used for political effect. Yet his objects and motives, who dare impeach? He is pronounced pure — He himself calls on the earth to open and swallow him, if he should suffer any intercourse between his fingers and such a sacred subject. And all this is seriously discoursed by the same persons who eulogize the intelligence and virtue of the American people.

Lat Jour

Hostile meetings continue to assemble in South Carolina and Georgia. We see in the Savannah and Charleston papers by the last mail, the proceedings of eight or ten such meetings. The Georgian says,

"Strong manifestations of hostility to the tariff, and even of a disposition actively to repeal it, exhibit themselves at almost every intermediate step, from Congress to the banks of the Chattahoochee, inclusive."

The address delivered by J. GARDNER, Esq. of York, on the 4th of July, has raised a whole nest of insects, who buzz about, and attack it, with as much virulence as though life and death were the question. A writer in the last Recorder, over the signature of MALLARY, has come out in defence of the Address, and shews that the whole matter contained in it, is TRUTH. We extract a part of this reply, as follows :

"In York, two wits—*par nobile fructum*—have clubbed their brains to produce a *critique* and abusive retort. In Gettysburg an editor has thrown in his mite, and displayed his acumen in the detection of *typographical* errors; and a juvenile Jeffrey, who is cursed with the scribbling itch, without being blessed with the faculty of scratching himself with a good grace, has mangled the address in fearful style, and scattered *ne disjecta membra* to the winds of heaven. One party deals in sweeping generalities, and attacks the orator personally: another mutters the anathema universal, and burdens the author with the sins of the compositor: while a third chimpers forth the pretty prattle of pippant puerility, and is utterly horrified because Mr. Gardner does not make his *P*'s and *Q*'s and his great *T*'s according to the finical fashion of dandy scribblers. But what have all these audite and acute fault-findings to do with the *FACTS* stated in the so becriticized address? Those *FACTS* may, as the writers allege, be *old*; but they are nevertheless *FACTS*, unrefuted, irrefutable, strong, stubborn and damning! Is not a *fact* that the six unfortunate missamen were illegally shot under Jackson's orders? True, the affair happened long ago, and the innocent blood can

long ago, and the innocent blood cruelly shed had, almost ceased to cry aloud from the ground for vengeance—the anguished hearts of sorrowing parents had ceased to ache—the agonised bosoms of bereaved wives no longer withered under the torturing bereavement—the tear had been wiped from the eyes of mourning brothers and sisters—and the helpless orphan had received the protection which his infant ears needed; but *old* as the bloody tale, it is incontrovertibly and undeniably true. So well are the Jackson printers convinced of its truth, that they have not ventured to publish the *Official documents*; they have garbled, misquoted, and suppressed them; but they have never given their readers an opportunity to judge for themselves. They know that the Truth would irretrievably ruin their cause—the despicable cause of faction and despicable corruption.—Have those cunning critics denied that Gen. Jackson caused the worthy, John Woods, to be executed for a capital offence, if it may be called an offence to refuse obedience to one who

any authority to condemn? No! the
ory, say they, is old, but so likewise
the crime, gentlemen; and old sins
repented of lie heavy on the soul.—
Have they denied that Jackson at New
Orleans, established a *Censorship of the
press*, or *gag law*, forbidding the pub-
lication of articles in the newspapers
without permission from a proper source?
that this was done by him more than
a month after the British had retreated
their ships, and he had declared his
conviction that the enemy had made his
last exertions in that quarter for the
season? Have they denied that, two
weeks after Mr. Livingston's return
from the British fleet with the news of
peace, he arrested and imprisoned Mr.
Bouaillier and had him tried for life by
court martial, because he dared to re-
monstrate against his tyranny? or have
they denied that he arrested and im-
prisoned Judge Hallifax issuing a writ
Habens Corpus in Bouaillier's case, as
was his bounden duty? These also are
4 stories, but they are recorded in the
history of the country, and that the peo-
ple of Louisiana have *not forgotten him*,
approved by the late glorious defeat of
the Jacksonites at New Orleans, the ve-
ry battle ground on which the Hero's
wreaths grew. Have they denied that
Jackson shot Charles Dickinson under
circumstances revolting to humanity,
a duel originating at a horse race?—
that he attacked the Bentons in a sneak-
ing and assassin-like manner—that he
invaded Florida contrary to the orders
of the President, and in violation of his
constitution—that he executed Ar-
thur Johnston improperly, and Ambrose
contrary to the sentence of the court
martial—that he hung without trial
two Indian chiefs whom he had re-
ceived into his power by *hoisting false
colors*—that he massacred *sixteen In-
dians* at the Horse-shoe, in cold blood,
on the day after the battle—that he

attempted to cut off the ears of members of Congress for daring to investigate and censure his conduct—and that he has been trafficking in negro slaves—dealing in the blood of souls—for profit? I am sick of the black unprincipled catalogue, and tired of the trifling and disgusting recital. But say the coarse Jacksonian yell, and denounce any of these *old*—and if they please the traitors, or hate they

undertaken or *promised* to refute any of them? Ah, no; that were an endless and a hopeless task! a Sisyphean toil! an uncongenial engagement! They take a shorter, if not a surer, method. The whole is a "tissue of falsehood," say they; and thus the thing is settled at once and forever—because Jackson is Old Hickory who won the battle of New Orleans, forsooth. *That is the oldest, the latest, and the only FACT* in the history of the Hero's life, which they wish should be remembered; and that like the mantle of charity, is to cover a multitude of sins. Instead of denying or attempting to refute these well authenticated charges; instead of defending their worshipped idol against accusations so blood-chilling and abhorrent, most unimpeachable, and most *conclusive testimony*, they venture only to pronounce them "false" in general terms, and are glad to escape unquestioned from the dangerous theme of Jackson's outrages, cruelties, oppressions and transgressions.

To shew that Gen. Jackson has been most liberally rewarded for his services, and that he is not the great stickler for economy, when his own purse is concerned, that his friends represent him to be, we subjoin the following extract from an article in the *National Journal*, which we are sorry our limits will not allow us to give entire.

Gen. Jackson was a Major General in the army on its reduction in 1821.—His pay and allowances for this rank are exhibited in the following abstract for the year 1820, which is a specimen of his annual charges against the U. States, during six years of his residence on his farm :

Bill from Jan. 1, 1820, to Dec. 31, 1820.

Pay,	-	-	\$2,400 00
Subsistence,	-	-	1,098 00
Extra rations,	-	-	1,098 00
Forage,	-	-	672 00
Servants,			
Pay,	-	-	240 60
Subsistence,	-	-	292 80
Clothing,	-	-	140 16
Rent of Quarters,	-	-	400 00
Fuel,	-	-	224 00
Transportation of baggage,	-	-	166 40
Holding treaty with Choctaw Indians, travelling expenses for self and suite to Dokes's Stand,	-	-	425 02
Bill at Dokes,	-	-	155 78
Pay as Commissioner, from 14th Sept. to 21st Oct. 37 days, at \$8 per day,	-	-	296 00
Expenses for Gen. Jackson & his suite on their return,	-	-	100 00
Pay as Commissioner on return, 21st Oct. to 10th Nov. 20 days,	-	-	351 50
Amount,	-	-	\$8,059 66

Were we disposed to remark upon the proof exhibited in this statement of the willingness of Gen. Jackson, after he had "retired to his farm," to live upon the public bounty, there is a sufficient opportunity. We might expatiate on the spirit, certainly untinged by any patriotism, of a man to receive only a fair compensation for services rendered, which induced Gen. Jackson to take the public money for the fuel which his own woods yielded for his own fire, the forage which his own fields furnished for his own horses, the rent of his own house, &c. while he was giving back no consideration in services to his country, but enjoying these annual emoluments as a pension—but we forbear.

General Jackson was left out of the army May 31st, 1821. As a disbanded officer he received an additional three months' pay, being until the 31st of August, 1821. As Governor of Florida, he received at the rate of \$5,000 a year, from June 1st, 1821, to January 1st, 1822. From June 1st to September 1st, therefore, he received double compensation, as a Major General, at the rate of \$2,400 a year, and as Governor of Florida, at the rate of \$5,000 a year. Again—while, as Major General, he was allowed munificently for subsistence, rations, forage, fuel, and for pay, subsistence, clothing and quarters for servants, at the rate of about \$8,000 a year, as Governor of Florida he was drawing during three months, for contingencies which embraced subsistence, forage, quarters, fuel, &c. at the rate of about \$2,000 a year. It thus appears that while, as Governor of Florida, he stood before the public as receiving merely \$5,000 a year, for three months out of the six that he was employed in that capacity, he received at the rate of about \$2,000 a year

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.
Another Conflagration.—Another desolating conflagration broke out in this city at 11 o'clock last night. The bells began to ring the alarm at a quarter past 11. The ~~sky~~ was overcast with heavy clouds at the time, and the reflection of the flames over a wide space of the dark canopy was very strong, and of an unusually deep red cast—contrasting fearfully with the blackness around it.—The ~~sky~~ clouds in the north and west.

Between 2 and 3 houses were destroyed, and a number considerably injured, before the flames were checked. The fire was communicated by ~~the~~ means of

From the Marylander.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

The Western Mail brought us an Extra from the office of the Louisville Focus, of the date of the 27th ult. containing the following information. We must confess we are are not all surprised at it, being prepared by the graphic sketch of General Jackson, as drawn by Col. Benton, to expect such violence from his bullies and partizans. We however call upon the friends of the Constitution, and the advocates of the rights of man, to separate themselves from a party who attempt by such means to silence the freedom of speech. If the public acts of General Jackson, or any other aspirant for office, are not to be subjected to the fullest investigation, there is an end to liberty, and it is but a mockery to talk of living under a free government. It certainly never was intended by those who waded through the toils of a seven years war—who suffered every thing but death in the attainment of our independence, that an American citizen should be thus exposed to the club of assassins, merely for questioning the pretensions of a candidate for public suffrage.

ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTED!
Copy of a letter from Dr. JAMES L. ARMSTRONG, author of "The Tennessean," dated "Davis' Mills, Bedford county, Tenn. 17th July, 1828.

"In the 3d No. of the Tennessean, I have said, 'that I was afraid of the daggers and pistols of Gen. Jackson's assassins.' This has been verified. On yesterday, about 12 o'clock, four men rode up to my shop, got down, and went in. I was sitting in the front piazza of my dwelling house, and saw them. Supposing them to be men who might have business with me, I left the house, unarmed, and alone, & proceeded to my shop, about 150 yards distant. The assassins had seated themselves in the back room of my shop, with their backs towards me, two being on each side of the door. As soon as I had entered and discovered who they were, I was convinced some outrage was intended. The assassins were by name,—*Malcolm Gilchrist*, from Alabama; *Jesse Taylor*, from the Western District of Tennessee; and *William Gilchrist* and *Archibald Yell*, from Shelbyville, Tenn. On casting my eyes around, I discovered that they were armed with large clubs; and also in the breasts of several, I could see the handles of dirks and pistols, especially the assassin Yell. This is the same Yell who is a member of our legislature, and figured as the Jackson bully at the last session. He is the same Yell who certified for Parrish, that I was the author of 'The Tennessean,' and procured certificates against the character of John Woods. These fellows very soon produced a paper, which they said I must sign. Perceiving it was their object to force me to sign something disgraceful, I told them I was unarmed and alone, and that it was very unfair to be thus set upon in my own house.—At this time I was standing near the back door of my shop, and had time to reflect, that there was a neighbor who lived about three hundred yards distant, across the creek, where there was probably some company, and also where I might procure arms to defend myself. I determined to risk being shot, rather than sign the paper,—which I did not see, nor do I know its contents. Seeing me disinclined to look at the paper, one of them swore I should sign it, or he would—at this moment, believing from the movements of the party, that they certainly designed to assassinate me, I sprang out of the house, and retreated as fast as I could towards Davis' Store—the assassins followed me rapidly. One of them, (Malcolm Gilchrist,) who lives in Alabama, had been selected to perform the deed.—This fellow now pursued me in front of the others, and in endeavoring to draw his pistol from his breast, he dropped and lost it.—The pistol has since been found, and was heavily loaded—and it is now in my possession. On the return of the assassins to their horses, a crippled youth who was near my shop, saw them looking for it, and he and the fellow say how he lost it.

I was pursued across the river, and in attempting to climb the bank on the other side, the two *Gulchists* overtook me and knocked me down with their clubs, and would surely have killed me if Mr Davis and a number of other men had not come to my relief. I am *old*, and have *grand-children*—the assassins were *all*, comparatively, *young* men.

I am bruised and mangled all over, and my head is cut to the skull, and am unable to hold any pen, and cannot do this subject justice, as I feel a considerable weight and concussion of the brain.

On last Monday morning I was in Shelbyville, procuring documents to write a No. on Gen. Jackson's intimate friendship with Burr. This is doubtless fellows I had heard, and it was decided that I put me out of the way, or disengage me. Thank God, they have not, as yet, taken me. But I am out.

sider my life in danger, and therefore suppose I shall be compelled to desist from giving information to the people, relative to Gen. Jackson. As a parting word, I ask my countrymen to pause, and think before it is too late, what kind of a man they desire to make President.

JAMES L. ARMSTRONG.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Tennessee.

P. S. I have just seen a gentleman from Bedford County, who says that the physician called in to the aid of Dr. Armstrong, represents his injuries as very serious. This is Jacksonism in its true colors—such as the Hero in early times has often acted himself!

From the Hagers-Town Torch Light.

If ever there was a period in the annals of this country calculated to fill the bosom of the patriot with alarm and apprehension, the present is that period. We hear Mr. Calhoun, the Vice-President of the United States, declaring that it will require "ALL THE INFLUENCE of the talented friends of Gen. Jackson" in the Southern States to keep the opposition to the tariff within the bounds of "MODERATION"—We hear M'Duffie, Hamilton, Martin, Cooper, and others, all "talented friends of Gen. Jackson, in the South," urging to resistance and disregard of the laws of the Union.—We hear Rowan, a leading Jackson Senator, proclaiming that "if Mr. Adams be re-elected, the next Congress will be the last that will ever sit in the United States"—We hear Speaker Stevenson, the Jackson Head of the House of Representatives, making the same declaration about the same time.—We hear Richard E. Parker, a Judge of the Superior Court of Virginia, declaring that "if John Q. Adams could not be got out of the Presidency by fair means, he ought to be by foul, and if it come to the latter, by G-d he would be one of the first to help to put him out"—and we hear of secret meetings of Jackson members of Congress, at Washington, discussing the propriety of a dissolution of the Union.

Nor is this all. The infatuated friends of the Hero, catching something of the spirit and temper of their Idol, have gone beyond mere threats, and committed acts from which the moderate of all parties must turn with sorrow and disgust. They have openly burnt the law of the Union and the effigies of several of the prominent members of Congress who aided in the passage of the tariff—They have paraded a mob round the house of Judge Williams, in Tennessee, headed by Judge Isaacs, a Jackson member of Congress, insulting, blackguarding and threatening Judge W. because he had too much firmness and too much integrity to be bullied into a falsehood by Gen. Jackson, whom he charged with offering him a captain's commission in Burr's army—They have mobbed and beaten Dr. Armstrong, in his own house, in Tennessee, because the Dr. exercised the right of an American citizen in canvassing the pretensions of Gen. Jackson and pointing out his disqualifications. They have assaulted and beaten and threatened a repetition of outrage upon an individual, who had deserted the standard of their hero, for the exercise of the right of opinion, without which even life were a burthen—They have broken into a printing office, at the dead hour of night, and destroyed a form containing truths, with which they were afraid to let the people become acquainted, and which they dare not deny.—They have done all these things whilst asking aid for the elevation of the Idol whom they worship. What will they not do should their idol be elevated to place and power?

The true Jackson spirit—We learn from the most credible source that the Jacksonians of Winchester, Tenn.—no doubt enraged at the exposure of the Hero's connexion with the infamous Burr—paraded a MOB of 2 or 300 men on the 4th inst. and gaseonaded around Judge Williams, outraging every principle of decency. They marched and countermarched before his door—carrying *Hickory* bushes and poles, and taunting him in the lowest style of opprobrium, vulgarity and blackguardism.

Figmas is awake at last—A great convention to devise a plan of Internal Improvement, was held at Charlottesville, Va. on the 14th inst. Mr Madison was chosen President of the Convention, and a committee consisting of the following gentlemen, were appointed to report such a scheme of Internal Improvement as they ought to recommend to the consideration of the Legislature. James Monroe, Judge Marshall, Judge Conkey, James Barbour, H. H. Nelson, Col. C. F. Mercer, Gen. S. Buckner, David S. Garland, Richard N. Meade, Gen. J. E. Preston, George Newton, Maj. J. H. Porter, Professor L. K. Deane.

The Convention adjourned to 4th Novem^r.